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It is claimed that Aguinaldo is making a good run.

This community is still waiting for spring weather, including the birds, etc.

The late election again demonstrated that when two would ride one horse, one must ride behind.

A Philadelphia journal submits that the Philippines are not rebels for they never swore allegiance to us.

The United States commissioners' proclamation claiming supremacy is just what the Philippines will not admit.

As usual at this time of the year there is alarm at the prospect of the coming wheat crop. "Oh ye of little faith."

In Washington there is talk of another court martial for Egan. The beef reassembly implicates him and others.

The Cleveland Leader talks about "certain Republicans in Ohio who may run up the black flag," but that President McKinley will go in again. Is their trouble in the camp?

The Cleveland Leader says "The enemies of President McKinley in the Republican party are becoming active again." Naughty Republicans! Are these silver or free trade Republicans?

The inquiry in New York is, "When will the bubble burst?" That is the true industrial bubble. Last week there was a premonitory symptom with worse to come. The banks are not loaning to them as much as they were.

According to Bradstreet's review of trade a quieter tone prevails in almost every line. Prosperity it would seem is not so much on the boom. The cotton mill strikes in New England, and the collapse, in a measure, of the industrial trusts alarm.

The late advance in wages is only restoring previous cuts. But these increases are mostly in the iron industries and owing largely to the increase in iron and steel exports. Dingley tariff has nothing to do with it.

The Springfield Republican says that "the army beef inquiry appears to be gradually slithering down to the little question: How much did the dressed beef men give Hanna for the McKinley election in 1896?"

The war about Manila is not being pushed just now; the reason, it is said, is to wait and see what effect the proclamation of the President's three commissioners will have upon the Filipinos, whether they will indicate a desire to make peace and submit.

Governor Roosevelt claims that corporations, acting under franchises in municipalities, ought to pay a just percentage of their earnings to the public. Why not pay for privileges that bring benefits? That which is right wrongs no one. Republican leaders do not generally agree with Roosevelt.

Counting as revenue the \$12,000,000 got by the payment of the Central Pacific Railroad debt to the government, the treasury officials are able to figure out a surplus for March of nearly \$14,000,000. They admit, however, a deficit of \$83,379,319 for the first three months of the fiscal year, in spite of these artificial and temporary aids.

The Dingley tariff has proved a great disappointment to wool growers and wool manufacturers. The McKinley protective tariff of 1890 was a similar disappointment. The manufacturers are now seeking relief in trust combinations, and wool merchants are trying to bolster prices, but this seems to be a failure. Flock masters and local wool buyers begin to doubt the protective system that fails so signally and that fosters trusts and combines. The trust schemes are likely to open the eyes of wool men and cause a change of sentiment that will count.

It is announced that Mr. Bryan will soon be out with a volume entitled, "Republic or Empire—The Philippine Question." Chapters will be contributed to it by Andrew Carnegie, George F. Hoar, John W. Daniel, Henry M. Feller and other statesmen. Such a work will no doubt have a ready sale, for the American people cannot afford to sink conscience even by a quasi approval of schemes of imperial spoliation. The keynote of the book will be that imperialism is more after dollars than duty, more after profit and power than patriotism. Mr. Carnegie shows the

"The Thorn Comes Forth With Point Forward."

The thorn point of disease is an ache or pain. But the blood is the feeder of the whole body. Purify it with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Kidneys, liver and stomach will at once respond? No thorn in this point. Blood Poisoning.—The surgeon said when he took out the brass shell received in wound at San Juan Hill two weeks before, that it would have poisoned me if it had not been for my pure blood. I told him it was Hood's Sarsaparilla that made it pure. GEORGE P. COOPER, Co. G, 25th U. S. Inf., Washington Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Rheumatism.—"Myself and a friend both suffered from severe attacks of rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured both. We would not be without it." WM. H. LESTER, 65 Leonard St., Fall River, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappears

Hood's Pills cure liver ill; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

curse India has been to England, just as Richard Cobden led years ago. Senator Daniel declares that we are called on to go 7,000 miles from our native seat to grasp against their will a million of unwilling people. Senator Teller demonstrates that we can govern the Filipinos from here, but we will need 50,000 soldiers now, and will need more in a little while.

Had the President sent his commission of three to Manila six months ago to conciliate, the war there might have been avoided. The old saying as to an ounce of prevention comes in.

In 1898 Canton gave Taylor, for Congress, a majority of 376; and Kinney, Republican, for Secretary of State, 434. On Monday last the average Democrat majority was not less than 300.

The evidence before the Court of Inquiry has been daily vindicating Gen. Miles' charges as to the rotten meat which was fed to the soldiers. This proves that the administration was down on him for telling the truth.

The New York Tribune says Alger's personal character is not in any way smirched, but the odor of that beef clings to him and it is offensive. Just so, and the administration can hardly escape, especially when we remember that Egan was retired on \$5,000 a year.

The spring elections have somewhat disturbed the Republicans of Ohio. The defeat of McKisson in Cleveland, and the election of the rest of the ticket, besides the re-election of Jones in Toledo, may change gubernatorial booms. A re-shaping may be required. At all events there is some uneasiness just now.

The announcement is general that Secretary of War Alger is about to retire and that General Hastings will succeed. Hastings is an old friend of the President. Something must be done to allay this beef scandal. No administration can carry such an outrage. Alger's resignation will hardly be sufficient.

Friday was a troubling day for stocks on the New York stock exchange, especially for the "industrials," or trusts which have lately been the great center of speculation. The great watering of these stocks made them precarious. The danger was and is great. The market on Friday was panicky. Look out for squalls and "black Fridays."

The spring elections indicate bitter hostility between the Hanna and Foraker elements in Ohio; and no reconciliation seems possible. McKisson and his friends in Cleveland are not likely to forget or forgive the Hanna faction for electing Farley over McKisson. To make the result more bitter the balance of the Republican ticket was elected, showing that the friends of McKisson stood by the entire ticket while the Hanna element cut McKisson.

THE ROTTEN BEEF BUSINESS.

The proof as to the embalming of beef has been overwhelming this week, and the Wade court of inquiry must simply sustain the charges of General Miles. The court will be compelled to recommend a court martial to try the officials guilty of experimenting on the soldiers with chemically prepared and unwholesome meats.

Major Lee, representing General Miles, presented a letter from Armour & Co., of Chicago, filed with their bid, stating they had secured the right to use the Powell process of preserving beef chemically, and declaring that meats so treated could be kept 72 hours after leaving the refrigerators.

The fact is the inquiry is fastened upon officials and Armour & Co. There is no escape. A beautiful record indeed for the favored officials of the McKinley administration.

THE PHILIPPINE BUSINESS.

The outlook of affairs in the Philippine Islands is certainly not very encouraging. The continued opposition there of Aguinaldo and his Tagala population rather proves their fitness for self government than otherwise, notwithstanding the administration, imperialistic press argue differently. They have an organized and disciplined army that contests seriously with our troops, and though defeated are not demoralized. These Filipinos are assuredly maintaining a government and maintain law and order, and are a settled people of more or less intelligence. It is claimed that only the Tagals are thus civilized, that the other tribes are not. The Tagals, however, are the ruling race and constitute two-thirds of the population of Luzon and one-fourth of the Philip-

pine people, while the Visayans are equally intelligent and make another fourth. We only speak for the capacity of the Tagals and their right to self government after resistance is crushed. Their resisting us should not be treated as "a black eye to self government." We should rather admire them for manfully standing for their rights.

Under all the circumstances it is surely not commendable in our government denying the Filipinos their right to govern themselves and to talk about their utter unfitness and make this the excuse for maintaining force rule. We shall, in time, know more of the Philippines and be better able to judge of their capacity and fitness. They seem thus far to be determined to resist our rule. At least we have not their consent, as yet, and "all governments derive their just powers from the consent of those governed."

THE OLD COUNTY PAPER FROM HOME.

Nixon Waterman, in L. A. W. Bulletin.
How dear to my heart is the town of my childhood. That dreamy old village, so kindly unworldly. Where I played all the pranks that a boy who was wild could.

And knew all the joys that are common to youth. Its fond recollections so quaintly amusing. I'll always remember though far I may roam. Refreshed they return every time I'm roaming.

The county paper they send me from home. The quiet old paper, the slow going paper. The old weekly paper they send me from home.

It is ever the same; there is naught that can change it. And woe to the budding young journalist who his pages would dare to despoil and arrange it. To make it appear more refreshingly new.

The town never alters—the years that roll over it. Are all quite alike as the teeth of a comb—So I happily find as each week I explore it. In the old county paper they send me from home.

The money old paper, the plain looking paper. The old weekly paper they send me from home. In the same old time columns are "Births," "Deaths," and "Weddings."

And "General News," gleaned from far and near. I know where to look for the never changed headings. And the medical ads, that are run by the year.

There's the verse by the bard who will go on ascending. The temple of fame till he reaches its dome. And the "patent side" story that runs without ending. In the old county paper they send me from home.

The last old paper, the calm, the peaceful paper. The old weekly paper they send me from home. Its "Short Local Tales" are the first I devour.

"Bill Jones is the 'fat' of a bounding big hog!" "Farmer Johnson called Monday and chatted an hour. And brought us some fruit that a king might enjoy!" "Our good townman, Olson, is painting his stable!"

"Joe Smith has gone West; O, boy, will you join him?" "Some nice, new potatoes come on our table. The gift of Tom Black,"—says the paper from home. The new old paper, the well-remembered paper.

The old county paper they send me from home. "Again let us state," says the head of the journal, "Our course can't be changed by a threat or a bribe. We shall stick to the truth—that alone is eternal!"

"We are, wanting some wood. Now's the time to subscribe!" "Dan O'Connell, of South Creek, who is running for Sheriff. Use our thanks for some honey just fresh from the comb."

We hope Dan will win, his views on the tariff are hardly the thing," says the paper from home. The dreamy old paper, the good-saturated paper.

The old county paper they send me from home. And yet the old paper is so far dearer Than big city dailies; I prize it above All else of its kind, for it brings me much nearer Life's happier haunts and the ones that I love.

The great scenes of youth with time are bending over. The fields where the bees and the butter flies roam. The songs of the birds and the scent of the clover. Steal back with the paper they send me from home.

The gracious old paper, the dearly prized paper. The old county paper they send me from home.

WEALTHY MASSILLONIAN

Leaves His Entire Estate to English Relatives—The Late R. H. Wainwright.

The will of the late R. H. Wainwright the wealthy Massillon coal operator, has been filed for probate. By its provisions one third of all his property goes to a sister, Mrs. Jane Ann Barlow, of Marple, England; one third to the children of Jane Ann Barlow, and one third to John Turner, a nephew, also of Marple. C. E. Wainwright, a brother, resides in this city. Edward D. Hazelton, of Mahoning county, and W. L. Davis, of this city, are made executors of the will, which was made November 26, 1891.

When Traveling

Whether on pleasure trip or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale at 50 cents a bottle by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Syrup of Fig Co. only.

Distinguished Guests to Be Present.

PITTSBURG, April 11.—Among the distinguished guests at the American club banquet which will be held here April 17, probably will be General Joe Wheeler, Admiral Schley, Commander Wilde, who was in command of the Boston in the Manila battle; General Hulings, formerly colonel of the Sixteenth Pennsylvania regiment, and perhaps Generals Miles and Merritt.

Late Henry's Secretary Suspected.

PARIS, April 11.—M. Loriller, who was private secretary to the late Lieutenant Colonel Henry, who committed suicide at Mont Valerien fortress last August, after confessing to having forged a letter largely instrumental in delaying Dreyfus revision, killed himself.

Appointed on Samoan Commission.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—The president selected Bartlett Tripp of South Dakota, formerly minister to Austria, as the United States representative on the Samoan joint commission.

Taking a Walk.

Justice—What have you to say in answer to the charge of stealing this man's plank walk?

BLOODY STREET RIOT.

A Negro Miner Brought Down After Many Shots.

A GENERAL AFFRAY RESULTED.

Seven Persons Killed and Nine Wounded, at Pana, Ill.—Negro Took Refuge in a Store—Shots Exchange—Six More Wounded Killed.

PANA, Ill., April 11.—A deadly riot, the most serious disturbance that has occurred here since the union miners instigated a strike in April, 1898, was enacted, resulting in seven persons being shot to death and nine wounded, as follows:

The dead: Frank Coburn, citizen. Xavier Lecoq, Frenchman, a union miner. Four negro men.

The wounded: Albert Vickers, shot in back. George Kimball, farmer, Rosemonde, shot in arm.

Henry Stevens, negro, shot in neck. C. J. Proffit, shot in breast. Carrie Felix, shot in breast.

Adjutant General Reese, Colonel A. E. Culver and three companies of infantry arrived on special trains and perfect order was maintained throughout the town.

Henry Stevens, a negro miner, who has long been considered a leader among his associates, was declared to have been the direct cause of the riot. It was said he was under arrest for the riot that occurred last September.

Stevens has long cherished hatred for Sheriff Downey, and has openly made threats that he would kill him if sighted. Sunday he was on the streets with a revolver, saying he was looking for Sheriff Downey. He continued this and Sheriff Downey came upon him on Locust street. The sheriff commanded Stevens to deliver the revolver and told him he was under arrest for carrying concealed weapons. Stevens, without a word instantly leveled his weapon and fired at the sheriff. The bullet went wild. The sheriff immediately opened fire on the negro. Deputy Sheriff Cheney hearing the shooting, rushed to join Sheriff Downey.

Stevens took to his heels and succeeded in gaining Penwell's general store on Locust street, the principal thoroughfare, two blocks distant, and took his stand in the entrance. He hesitated there an instant and then stepped to the pavement, leveled his revolver down the street toward his approaching pursuers, and fired. A bullet missed the deputy and struck Xavier Lecoq, a Frenchman, who was standing in the entrance of a nearby saloon, squarely in the forehead, killing him instantly. Stevens then turned and ran into the Penwell store and sought refuge behind the counter.

At this time the streets were rapidly filling with men, all of whom bore weapons. Deputy Cheney dashed into the store, followed by Deputy Joe Mullen and several citizens. A fusillade of bullets was poured into the store and Stevens emptied his revolver at his assailants from behind the counter. The infuriated crowd at the door continued the fire and Stevens, seeing that death was inevitable, fled the store and sought refuge in a nearby saloon, where he was captured by Sheriff Downey.

He fell, pierced by six bullets, before he had gone ten feet. One of the bullets went through his neck, another through his back and the other wounds were of a minor nature. The firing stopped instantly, and Sheriff Downey ran to the side of the wounded negro and placed him under arrest. Stevens was a man of about 35 years of age, big and brawny. The shock of his numerous wounds did not apparently hurt him, for he swore and said to the sheriff, "I surrender," and with blood on his face he walked with his captor to a physician's office, where he was given medical attention. He was then taken to jail.

Meanwhile the riot was raging in the street. As soon as the first shots had been fired the whole of the electric light plant was blown as a signal for the citizens, the majority of whom had long ago been sworn as deputies, to turn out armed and ready to fight. At the same time the miners of the Pana and Penwell mines, who are located about four blocks distant from the Penwell store, which is about the center of the town, rushed in to the tipple and opened fire on the thronged streets. The news that Stevens, one of their number, had been shot and arrested aroused them to a pitch of fury. They shot at any living mark in sight and as a result among their victims are three women, two of whom are white women wounded and one negro woman dead.

Some of the killed and wounded were shot while attending to their own affairs. The military upon arrival immediately arrested every deputy sheriff, including Chief Deputy Cheney, all of whom were disarmed and then released. Chief of Police William Kieley was also arrested by the soldiers and taken before Colonel Culver, who disarmed him, relieving him of his own weapons.

Other troops were ordered here. The saloons were closed. Coroner Bradley said that he had been told that the bodies of six more negro miners had been found in the Flathead district.

SOLDIERS DIED IN CUBA. General Brooke Reported Demise of Two of Them in the Island.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—General Brooke forwarded the following death report:

April 8, Pinar del Rio, Private Edward J. Bozeman, Company C, First infantry, typhoid, died. Thomas E. Thomas, Company E, Second cavalry died 6th, nephritis.

Accidents come with distressing frequency on the farm. Cuts, bruises, stings, pains. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil relieves the pain instantly. Never safe without it.

Give the Children a Drink called Grain-O. It is a delicious, appetizing, nourishing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it because when properly prepared it tastes like the finest coffee but is free from all its injurious properties. Grain-O aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. It is not a stimulant but a health builder, and children, as well as adults, can drink it with great benefit. Costs about as much as coffee, 15 and 25c.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

Infant Mortality Rheumatism Cured in Three Days.

Morton L. Hill, of Lebanon, Ind., says: "My wife had inflammatory rheumatism in every muscle and joint, her suffering was terrible and her body and face were swollen almost beyond recognition; had been in bed for six weeks and had eight physicians but received no benefit until she tried the Magic Cure For Rheumatism. It gave immediate relief and she was able to walk about in three days."

Sold by Durbin & Wright Co., 245 S. Market St.; F. F. Shanafelt, 245 W. Tuscawassa St., Drug store, Canton, O.

COMPLETE
OUTFITTERS
FOR MEN
AND BOYS.

Hirschheimer Bros.

SPOT CASH

UP-
TO-
DATE
CLOTHES.

PURCHASES from the Greatest Makers of High Class Clothing in America. The magnetism of Newest Fashion is in every garment. The fascination of Swellest Tailoring marks every line. No house is in existence today shows more Meritorious Garments at any price. Our Low Prices Always a Feature of Our Phenomenal Success. We are Showing Values that seem almost beyond conception of man. Yet they are here guiding you to a Prudent Purchase. We also offer Correct Fitting Garments for Extra Large, Small, Stout or Slim Men, for these sizes there is no extra charge.

\$4.98 For Men's Suits of Newest Style. The Material is all wool. Made in pleasing combinations of Grey, Brown and Steel Stripes, Plaids and Small Checks, for \$4.98.

\$7.48 This is the price you will hear about all over town. At it you can have Worsteds in various shades, you can have Reliable Blue Serges, you can have Fancy Stripes, Plaids and Small Checks, for \$7.48.

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARK'S FAMOUS CLOTHING.

\$10.00 Now comes the H. S. & M. Suits. Today there are no garments which are more deserving of the name BEST. The button holes are all worked by hand. The collars are all put up by hand. The canvas used for the interior facing is all electric shrunk before the garments are made up. In short, every known device for making the Best Clothing in the world is employed by our manufacturers.

\$12.00

\$16.50

\$18.00

We have a Complete Assortment of Vestee and Blouse Suits for the Children, 4 to 8 years, at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 to \$6.00. Hats, Caps, Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Suspenders, Trunks and Valises, all in abundance, at the **BIG CLOTHING AND FURNISHING HOUSE OF**

HIRSCHHEIMER BROS.,
106 and 110 North Market Street, - Canton, Ohio.

FEARED A LYNCHING.

A SHOOTING STAR.

Murderous Tramp Transferred to Springfield Jail.

CONFERRED TO AWFUL MURDER.

Entered the Home of Mrs. Hutseier, Near South Charleston, and Shot Her Four Times, In the Presence of Her Children. Neighbors Were Enraged.

SPRINGFIELD, O., April 12.—Karl Leckman, the alleged assassin of Mrs. Hutseier of South Charleston, was taken from London to Washington Courthouse to escape a mob. Sheriff Wilson communicated with Governor Bushnell regarding the protection of the man, but thought no militia was necessary, as there were no evidences of a mob and everything was quiet.

Leckman confessed to Sheriff Wilson that he shot Mrs. Hutseier, saying he also had intended to kill himself. SOUTH CHARLESTON, O., April 12.—A tramp bent upon robbery entered the home of Mrs. James Hutseier, on a farm near here, and shot her four times in the presence of her children. The man was captured at Jeffersonville and hurried to the London jail to escape lynching at the hands of neighbors of the murdered woman.

He fell, pierced by six bullets, before he had gone ten feet. One of the bullets went through his neck, another through his back and the other wounds were of a minor nature. The firing stopped instantly, and Sheriff Downey ran to the side of the wounded negro and placed him under arrest. Stevens was a man of about 35 years of age, big and brawny. The shock of his numerous wounds did not apparently hurt him, for he swore and said to the sheriff, "I surrender," and with blood on his face he walked with his captor to a physician's office, where he was given medical attention. He was then taken to jail.

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IF YOU ARE A JUDGE

of good Clothing—the kind that has true worth in every thread—the greatest wrong you could possibly do yourself, would be to buy before you visit our store. Every Spring Suit we have on sale, for man or boy, is guaranteed the best for the money sold anywhere. Your money back if, upon examination at home, you are dissatisfied with your purchase.

IT'S THE JUDGE OF GOOD CLOTH, GOOD LININGS, GOOD MAKING, THAT WE DELIGHT TO SHOW OUR SUITS TO.

Knowing a good thing when they see it, they never fail to buy. We guarantee perfect fit—no chances about it, be you tall or short, slim or stout—and give you a much better Suit than any merchant tailor can at double our price.

Prices, \$5.00 to \$18.00.

F. D. LIGGETT & SON,
ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,
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